



The Man Behind The Axe

IS PAID A SALARY SUFFICIENT TO BLIND HIS FINER SENTIMENTS AND IS SWORN TO DO HIS DUTY BY OUR CUSTOMERS AND YOU CAN HAVE THE BEST TURKEY THAT EVER GRACED YOUR BOARD IF YOU ORDER EARLY

The Market

EVANS AND HENSHAW

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Wholesale dealers in Holly, Mistletoe, Cut Flowers and Potted Plants

Christmas Specials

SPECIAL PACK BIG DERWICK
BAY OYSTERS
COCKTAIL OYSTERS
EAGLE BRAND OYSTERS
CHESTNUTS
BLEACHED CELERY
CAPE COD CRANBERRIES
STRAWBERRIES
ORANGES
PERSIMMONS
OREGON AND COLORADO APPLES
NEW YORK CIDER
FRESH CRABS, LOBSTERS, AND SHRIMP

COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON
AND TEN OTHER VARIETIES
FISH

POP CORN THAT POPS
MINCE MEAT IN BULK
CHEESE
WINTER NELLIS PEARS
GREEN PEAS AND BEANS
CAULIFLOWER
LIMA BEANS
HEAD LETTUCE
PARSLEY

A Merry Christmas and

A Happy New Year

is the greeting of the management of the

Copper Queen Hotel

We also desire to extend our thanks for the patronage so liberally bestowed during the year about to close, and to assure our friends that with the enlargement of our hotel we shall increase our efforts to please

Copper
Queen
Hotel



SALUTING THE CONVOY AT CHRISTMAS (AN ANCIENT MARITIME CUSTOM)

JAPANESE, CHINESE AND KOREAN TOYS

By CHANNING A. BARTOW



CHINESE GIRL WITH HER DOLL.

HERE is no real Christmas in the far east, which is still essentially pagan, but the small boys and girls with the almond eyes have plenty of other holidays on which they give and receive presents and make merry in much the same manner as their western brothers and sisters on the occasion of Santa Claus' annual visit. And in the matter of toys Japanese, Chinese and Korean babies have little cause to envy their foreign friends, for not even the most marvelous mechanical products of Nuremberg surpass the products of the yellow toy-maker's ingenuity. Children the world over are very much alike in their tastes, however different in appearance, and the playthings of infant Asia bear a strong fundamental resemblance to those of young America. Most popular, of course, are dolls. The parental instinct is universal.

China and Korea are great countries for dolls, but in Japan, that paradise of children, the make believe baby is so honorably regarded that it has a special holiday, the "feast of dolls." This comes in February every year at the time of the Chinese new year. The dolls are placed on silk covered shelves in the best room in the house. Often it takes five or six shelves to hold them all. The principal participants in the feast are called the emperor and empress of Japan. They are dressed in court costumes, and the others, named for famous persons, are arranged about them. Doubtless at the coming celebration numerous doll Oryamas, Togos, Kurokis and Nogis will swell the crowds at the receptions of the mimic mikado. Silver bowls are placed before their majesties, and the child for whom the festival is kept puts fresh food in these dishes every day. At the end of three days the dolls are laid away for another year, only a few favorites being kept out for common use. Of these, one is the "lady with the six (or more) wigs," a baldheaded doll whose many changes of coiffure give her small owner endless delight.

Though this is primarily a girls' holiday, the small boy of Japan is not above playing with dolls and is especially fond of the doll theater. He is as much addicted to wooden soldiers and

She always ran her voice up on the last syllable with a very delighted accent.

"Glad you like it," Old Grimkee said. "I'm proud of the wipder too. I've taken lots of pains with it, I'm sure—thought 'bout it at nights, as you have, and studied how to make it attractive."

"Well, it's—just nice. Ev'rybody says that. Mr. Grimkee"—and her voice almost hushed with awe—"is the Noah's ar-r-rk there?"

"Yes, it's there." No one but a tradesman would have detected disappointment in his tone. "Maybe not for long, though; maybe not for long!"

"I'm sorry," said she, then dropped the subject of the ark.

Old Grimkee thought that very queer. But Little Jinnie had never seemed like other children. So he dropped the subject, too, and he asked her when she would sit up.

"Oh, soon," she cried. "I'm better, ain't I, mar?"

Mrs. Conroy came in from the inner room, a smell of greases about her sleeves and hands and a worn expression on her face. "You're meudin', of course ye are! The docther says as ye'll be up Christmas. O'll be glad, sure an' O'll be!" The tired woman tried to look brighter. Even Old Grimkee saw that.

"Are you glad, Jinnie?" asked Old Grimkee. "Are you glad Michaelmas is comin'? You'll be up, you know."

"De-pends," said she, and Old Grimkee wondered where she had heard that word.

"If the little Christ Child will come an' if I can hear the singin' an' see the fine toys an' things an' all you've told me 'bout, Mr. Grimkee, you know"—she looked excitedly into his eyes—"why, I'll be orful glad!"

That was enough for Old Grimkee. He said goodbye in a very sudden manner, and Little Jinnie smiled sweetly.

When he found himself outdoors he blew his nose several times, and his glasses were so wet he couldn't see the gate before him.

Christmas morning! In Old Grimkee's window some change was visible.

Behind the door in Little Jinnie's home stood Old Grimkee. He was peeping through the crack, and he kept up a regular pantomime as he looked into the inner room.

There sat Little Jinnie, a pretty color in her cheeks, and hugged tight in her arms was the Noah's ark.

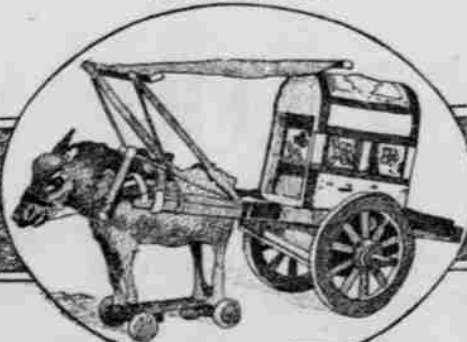
"That's the thing I've dreamed 'bout," said she to her mother. "That's the ar-r-rk. An', oh, mar, think it's been a-restin' on Rarat an' now it's a-restin' here! C. I, oh!"

Then Old Grimkee rushed out and kissed her. He forgot just then that the price mark on the Noah's ark had been \$5.

KOREAN TOY GYMNAST.



CHINESE TOY CART.



JAPANESE DOLL WITH SIX WIGS.



CHINESE TOY HORSEMAN.

TOYS OF CHINA, JAPAN AND KOREA.

acrobatic toys as his counterpart in America. Marionettes are as popular in China as in Japan. Long before Punch and Judy began to charm the hearts of American youth the little children of China were laughing over the dilemmas of these two famous characters. The booths are set up on the streets, where traveling companies present their quaint shows. They have men on horseback, soldiers, lions, tigers, dragons, snakes and curious acting frogs, all made to go through their antics by means of strings and sticks managed by the showmen. Following the feast of dolls, the Japanese boys, too, have a holiday of their own, a distinctive feature of which is the school of huge paper fishes floating over every house in which there are boys, one fish for each son. The Japanese, being great fishermen, admire certain specimens of the fin bearers very much—for instance, the carp, which swims upstream, a sign of courage and perseverance. This fish has become with the Japanese an emblem of the boys, whom their parents wish to see possessed of these qualities.

On the boys' day the toy bazaars of the city are thronged with children. Swords, guns, pistols, trumpets, horses and menageries sell like hot cakes, and firecrackers fill the air with smoke and noise. There is in Tokyo one quarter consisting of three or four streets which contains nothing but bazaars for the sale of toys. Here for a few coppers one may buy a handful of bamboo rods from the ends of which dance the funniest imaginable caricatures on which the potent sake has worked its charm. The goggle eyed men whose heads roll on pivots are matched by jovial foxes and badgers which have also looked upon the sake when it was yellow. Toy animals of every sort—lizards, crickets and spiders—make the streets of Tokyo look like Broadway in New York the week before Christmas. A new popular toy is a Russian soldier with red hat and blue eyeballs, who performs all kinds of "stunts."

Tops and kites are always in favor in the east, and some of them are veritable works of art. The kites assume every possible form of fish, beast and bird, while the tops which transform themselves into butterflies and flowers as they spin seem to be the work of a necromancer. There is no distinction of age in flying kites and spinning tops. Old men and children may be seen together engaged in these time honored pastimes.

Asiatic babies are blessed with no end of gods who look out for their welfare. The Japanese having seven gods of happiness, one of whom, Hotel by name, corresponds closely to our St. Nicholas. Hotel is of a venerable and amiable appearance, wearing a long white beard, and carries a sack of gifts for good little boys and girls. To older persons he brings long life and is usually represented in art accompanied by a stork, which is supposed to live 1,000 years.

It is not all play and no work with the small Japanese, despite their abundance of enjoyments. A Japanese child is no sooner able to walk than he or she is called upon to act as nurse for a smaller brother or sister, if there is one. However, the "little mothers" do not seem to be troubled at all by their charges. They carry the babies on



JAPANESE GIRL AND HER CHINA CUPBOARD.

their backs, like papooses, and play ball, run races and fly kites in spite of their burdens. Strangest of all, the babies are perfectly happy and hardly ever cry, though often banged about in a way that would make an American baby howl with rage.

The business spirit of the Chinese empire is reflected in the sports of the Chinese child, and small imitations of commerce play a large part in his life. Owners of toy carts organize mimic trading expeditions, while the less fortunate "keep store." The boys also play at war with ships and soldiers, and, as in Japan, one may see bands of children armed with toy guns or sticks drilling with true martial ardor. A regular feature of the game as it is played in China is, it is said, the alarm, "The Japanese are coming!" at which the whole pigtailed army runs as if Satan were after it. The Chinese boy is very fond of pets and often carries about with him a canary in a wooden cage or a cricket similarly imprisoned.

The less active Chinese girl has many beautiful toys of porcelain, lacquer and ivory, dolls and diminutive household utensils. The girls have their games also, such as battledoor and shuttlecock and jackstones. They "turn the mill" and "churn butter" to the accompaniment of nursery rhymes centuries old.

The Blue Store

Now located in the new Medigovich bldg. 5 Brewery ave.

Under the new management and the location we are now able to give our patrons the best satisfaction :: Our stock of men's wearing apparel is complete

Specials for the Holidays

Men's Fine Neckwear

appropriate for a gift, range from

50c to \$2.00 Each

Fancy Suspend'rs

50c to \$2.00 Pair

Fancy Vests

\$1.75 to \$7.00

Negligee and Golf Shirts from

\$1.00 to \$4.00

All Kinds of Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs at prices to suit

The Blue Store

5 Brewery Ave. New Medigovich Bldg.